

"DOCTOR WHO"

AAA

'Spearhead From Space'

TX. 1969

TX  
24/1/70

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE FOUR

OPENING TITLES ON FILM

FADE OUT

FADE IN

1. 1. /SPLIT SCREEN/ 1. INT. SCOBIE'S HOME. DAY.  
2-S SCOBIE/SCOBIE AUTON

MUSIC 30

(REPRISE OF THE FINAL  
MOMENTS OF EPISODE  
THREE FROM THE MOMENT  
SCOBIE OPENS THE  
DOOR ...)

2. 2  
CU SCOBIE AUTON

SCOBIE'S AUTON  
FACSIMILE ADVANCES  
TOWARDS HIM. HE  
BACKS AWAY. THE  
AUTON FOLLOWS.

3. 3  
CU SCOBIE

CHANNING ENTERS.  
SUDDENLY WE HEAR  
SCOBIE CRY OUT  
SHARPLY. VOICE ONLY:)

4. 1 Cont'd  
2-S SCOBIE/S.AUTON

SCOBIE: (V.O.) No! No! ...

S.AUTON THRU' AS  
CHANNING ENTERS.

ZOOM IN to  
VBCU CHANNING

(THERE IS A CHOKED  
GURGLE AND THEN  
SILENCE. CHANNING  
IS IMPASSIVE)

SET UP: 2 CAMS

5. 1 2. INT. UNIT. LAB. DAY.  
H/A LS BRIG L./  
LIZ/WHO R.

TRACK IN & DEPRESS  
AS BRIG fwd.

(DOCTOR WHO STILL  
HAS THE ENERGY  
UNIT CONNECTED TO  
THE E.E.C. MACHINE,  
BUT HE AND LIZ ARE  
NOW ARRANGING OTHER  
APPARATUS ON THE  
BENCH)

M 30 cont'd

DOCTOR WHO: All right my dear.  
Is the oscillator connected?

LIZ: Hang on ... Yes. Okay now.

DOCTOR WHO: Right. Switch on,  
I'll watch the graph.

(BRIG CROSSES TO THE  
E.E.C. MACHINE.  
THE DOCTOR STANDS  
BESIDE HIM)

BRIG: What are you actually trying  
to do, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Well, it appears that  
in there we have what one might  
loosely call a brain ... (TO LIZ)  
Fifty megacycles.

6. 2  
CU LIZ (LIZ MOVES A POINTER.  
CALLS:)

LIZ: Anything?

7. 3  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: No. Up another fifty.  
(TO BRIG) We know it's emitting  
a signal of some kind - telepathic  
presumably. So if we can establish  
the frequency on which it operates -  
oh dear!

8. 1 Cont'd  
GROUP A/B (THERE IS A PUFF OF  
SEE FX PUFF OF SMOKE SMOKE AND A SHOWER  
OF SPARKS FROM THE  
APPARATUS.  
LIZ CUTS OFF THE  
POWER)



LIZ: We overloaded the circuit I think.

(SHE UNHOOKS A PANEL  
ON THE EQUIPMENT  
AND FEELS INSIDE)

DOCTOR WHO: Careful. It's probably hot.

LIZ: Yes, the thermionic valve's blown, Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Really? Now that is interesting isn't it? There must be an extremely high resistance on the wavebands that -

9. 5 /2 CAM SET UP/  
CU BRIG BRIG: Doctor - you say this is some kind of brain?
10. 6 /2 CAM SET UP/  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Or part of a brain. Intelligence, yes, that's probably nearer the mark.
11. 5 Cont'd  
CU BRIG BRIG: And it's signalling somewhere? Where to?
12. 6 Cont'd  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: (LOOKS AT LIZ) The rest of itself, surely?
13. 5 Cont'd  
CU LIZ LIZ: The other globes that came down? They're all part of one entity? Let's say a collective intelligence.
- PAN OVER TO
14. 5 Cont'd  
CU BRIG (LETHBRIDGE STEWART  
LOOKS AT THE GLOBE  
WITH SOMETHING LIKE  
REVULSION)
- BRIG: Can it see us?
15. 6 Cont'd  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: My dear fellow, it's not sentient!
16. 5 Cont'd  
CU LIZ LIZ: No, our measurements prove there's no physical substance inside it.

DW

- 4 -

17. 6 Cont'd  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Probably gaseous ions held in a hetero-polar bond or something similar.
18. 5 Cont'd  
CU BRIG BRIG: Alien ... and dangerous?
19. 6 Cont'd  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Well, it's an intelligent life - form and it isn't here by accident ... it's intentions are almost certainly hostile.
20. 5 Cont'd  
CU BRIG BRIG: But if it has no physical form -
21. 6 Cont'd  
CU WHO DOCTOR: Once here it can presumably create a suitable shell for itself. Otherwise there'd have been no point in coming.
22. 5 Cont'd  
CU LIZ LIZ: The plastics factory ...
23. 6 Cont'd  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Yes.
24. 7  
ON INTERCOM (THE INTERCOM BUZZES.  
TILT UP for HE PICKS UP THE  
MS BRIG. RECEIVER)
- Yes?
- VOICE: General Scobie calling, sir.
- BRIG: As soon as I get his authority we'll move in on the place.
25. 1 3. INT. SCOBIE'S HOME. DAY.  
CMS SCOBIE  
ZOOM to CU

- 4 -

(AUTON SCOBIE  
(DRESSED IN UNIFORM)  
IS ON THE TELEPHONE)

SCOBIE: Stewart - about this Auto-Plastic factory ... Yes, well, it's off limits, I'm afraid. They've got some important work on hand and they must not be interfered with.

SET UP: D, B

26. 1 D 4. INT. UNIT LAB. DAY.  
CU BRIG.

BRIG: (INTO INTERCOM) But we have evidence now sir, that ties the factory in very closely with our investigations -

SCOBIE: (FILTER) I'm sorry Stewart. This is an order. Keep your men away from that factory. Otherwise you'll be in very serious trouble ...

BRIG: Sir, if you'll just -

(THERE IS THE CLICK  
OF SCOBIE HANGING UP.

LETHBRIDGE STEWART  
TURNS AWAY IN DISGUST)

27. 2 B  
3-S BRIG/LIZ/WHO He's hung up. He won't listen to me!

LIZ: Now what are you going to do?

BRIG FWD

BRIG: Not much I can do except go over his head. Yes, I'll get on to the Home Secretary - and if I don't get him to revoke the order I'll go to UNIT headquarters in Geneva.



DOCTOR WHO: That's going to take time.

BRIG: The old fool! Just because he feels flattered they've made a fascimile of him --

28. 3  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: A fassimile? Of General Secbie?

29. 4  
CU BRIG BRIG: A plastic replica, yes. Apparently they make these things for the London Waxworks - it's one of their sidelines.

30. 3 Cont'd  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: (THOUGHTFULLY) My goodness. A waxworks!

(LIZ STARES AT HIM)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Town Street. Day.

DOCTOR WHO and LIZ drive up to Madame Tussauds (or some other waxworks) in the Doctor's car.

END TELECINE 1.

31. 5. INT. V.I.P. ROOM. DAY.

SHOTS 31 - 50  
AM DIRECTED

(PAN ALONG WAXWORK MODELS STANDING ON A DAIS TO WHERE LIZ AND THE DOCTOR ARE APPROACHING.

THEY STAND IN FRONT OF THE SILKEN ROPE THAT SYMBOLICALLY SEPARATES THE DISPLAY FROM THE WALKWAY)

DOCTOR WHO: I think this is the room we want ... Liz?

LIZ: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Do you recognise any of these people?

LIZ: Yes, of course ... There's the Home Secretary talking to the Prime Minister. That's the Air Chief Marshal - I think all that group are top Civil Servants -

(SHE LOOKS AT THE  
FACSIMILES)

It's funny they're all Government types.

DOCTOR WHO: Mm ...!

LIZ: No film stars, television personalities - people like that.

(DOCTOR WHO SPOTS AN  
ATTENDANT STROLLING  
BY)

DOCTOR WHO: Excuse me! I understand these figures aren't wax - is that right?

ATTENDANT: That's right sir. These are plastic. It's an entirely new process ...

LIZ: Are they made here?

DOCTOR WHO: Are they proving a success?

ATTENDANT: Well, they are and they aren't sir. They're very good - well you can see ...

LIZ: What's wrong then?

ATTENDANT: They seem to upset people somehow. No-one stays in here very long.

DOCTOR WHO: And are they supplying any more or is the tableau complete now?

ATTENDANT: Oh, they're coming in all the time with new models sir. They brought that fellow in just this morning.

(HE POINTS AT ONE OF  
THE MODELS AND MOVES  
OFF.

LIZ REACTS)

LIZ: General Scobie!

(CUT TO SCOBIE ON  
THE STAND)

(On to page 9)



DOCTOR WHO: That was quick.  
When did he visit the factory?

LIZ: Yesterday afternoon. What  
are you doing?

(DOCTOR WHO HAS HOPPED  
UP ON TO THE DAIS)

DOCTOR WHO: Just taking a closer  
look. Tell me if you see the  
attendant coming back.

(HE EXAMINES SCOBIE  
CLOSELY, MOVING ALL  
ROUND HIM)

They really are excellently done  
... (HE BENDS AS THOUGH LISTENING)

LIZ: What's wrong?

DOCTOR WHO: Sssh!

(HE MOVES EVEN CLOSER  
TO SCOBIE, CROUCHING  
AND LISTENING, BENDING  
UP WITH HIS HEAD AGAINST  
SCOBIE'S RIGHT WRIST)

LIZ: Doctor! What are you doing?

(DOCTOR WHO STRAIGHTENS  
AND BACK AWAY. HE  
LOOKS SHOCKED AND  
SLIGHTLY SICK.  
HE REJOINS LIZ)

DOCTOR WHO: Liz, if you made a  
model of someone - would you put a  
wristwatch on it?

LIZ: I might do. If it had to  
look really authentic.

DOCTOR: All right. Would you go  
to the trouble of winding it up?  
And keeping it at the correct  
time?

(LIZ LOOKS AT HIM,  
THEN AT THE MODEL  
OF SCOBIE.

SHE RETREATS A STEP)

LIZ: I don't know - what are you  
getting at, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: I think we should have  
a word with Lethbridge Stewart.  
Let's find a telephone.

SET UPS: D.E.

51. 1 6. INT. FACTORY CENTRE . DAY.  
H/A MC29S  
CHANNING/HIBBERT

TRACK IN & TIGHTEN

(CHANNING AND HIBBERT  
ARE STANDING BESIDE THE  
OPAQUE COFFIN. PLASTIC  
TUBES OF DIFFERENT  
COLOURS ARE PUMPING  
FLUID AND GASES INTO  
THE COFFIN AND IT  
APPEARS TO BE THROBBING  
WITH SOME INTERNAL  
LIFE.

CHANNING CHECKS SOME  
DIALS)

HIBBERT: What will it look like  
... when it's ready?

CHANNING: I cannot tell you - yet.

HIBBERT: But you must know what  
it looks like. You made it -

CHANNING: I made nothing!  
I merely provided an environment  
tank in which the energy units  
could create the perfect life form.

HIBBERT: I don't understand -

CHANNING: Of course you don't understand. How can you?

HIBBERT: You talk as though you're not ...

(HE FALTERS UNDER  
CHANNING'S GAZE.)

52. 2 D /DOLLY/

CMS CHANNING  
PAN HIM L. for  
TIGHT 2-S with  
HIBBERT

CHANNING COMES CLOSE  
TO HIM, VOICE SOOTHING:)

CHANNING: Don't struggle against me, Hibbert. Trust me. We must work together.

HIBBERT: Yes, of course.

(HE RUBS HIS HEAD  
WITH A VAGUE AIR,  
LIKE A MAN JUST OUT  
OF ANESTHESIA.)

CHANNING: The swarm leader has to be brought here.

HIBBERT: But UNIT have taken it. How can we -

GRAB L. TO HOLD  
2-S as CHANNING  
AWAY U/S

CHANNING: You forget we have General Scobie.

HIBBERT: He's just a copy Channing, If he's detected now ...

CHANNING: You have only seen the autons -

(HE GESTURES TOWARDS  
THE FACELESS DUMMIES  
WITH SOMETHING LIKE  
CONTEMPT:)

-crude weapons with a simple offensive function. The facsimiles are perfect reproductions, even down to brain cells and memory traces.



SBP

- 12 -

53. 3 E

CU HIBBERT

HIBBERT: There is still a difference between flesh and blood and plastic.

54. 4

CU CHANNING

CHANNING: We shall activate all the facsimiles tonight. You will see then how effective they are.

55. 1

CMS WHO

7. INT. PHONE BOX. D.Y.

(DOCTOR AND LIZ)

DOCTOR WHO: (INTO TELEPHONE)  
Who's that? Oh, Captain Munro.  
Is the Brigadier there?

56. 1

CMS MUNRO

8. INT. UNIT HQ. D.Y.

MUNRO: (INTO TELEPHONE) Afraid not. He's been out all day - trying to see the Home Sec., I gather.

57. 1

CMS WHO A/B  
for Shot 55

9. INT. TELEPHONE BOX. D.Y.

DOCTOR WHO: (INTO TELEPHONE) I see. Well when he gets back, tell him I'll call again later.

HE TURNS INTO  
2-S with LIZ

(HE HANGS UP)

- 12 -

LIZ: Now what do we do?

DOCTOR WHO: Wait, I think.

LIZ: Wait for what?

DOCTOR WHO: Closing time.

58. 1 A 10. INT. UNIT HQ. D.Y.

LS CORRIDOR  
SCOBIE & GROUP  
ALONG IT

(SCOBIE WALKS IN WITH  
ANOTHER RED-TABBED  
SENIOR OFFICER AND A  
COUPLE OF REGULAR  
ARM MILITARY POLICEMEN.

59. 2  
MS MUNRO

MUNRO SPRINGS UP  
AND SALUTES.

60. 1 Cont'd  
A/B  
MUNRO IN L.f/g

SCOBIE IS NO LONGER  
PRESENT. HIS PLANNER  
IS ICY COLD LIKE  
CHANNINGS)

SCOBIE: Where's Brigadier  
Stewart?

MUNRO: He's gone down to White-  
hall, sir.

SCOBIE: I see. Well, I can't wait  
for him. I'm taking the meteorite  
off UNIT's hands.

61. 3  
MCU MUNRO

MUNRO: But surely, sir ...

62. 4  
MCU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: Where is it, captain?

63. 3 Cont'd  
MCU MUNRO

MUNRO: In the laboratory, sir.

64. 4 Cont'd  
MCU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: Show me.

SET UP: B, C & 2 CAMS

65. 1 B 11. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY.

LS LAB with  
ENERGY UNIT f/g

(THE ENERGY UNIT IS  
IN A SHIELDED TANK  
ON THE BENCH.

SEE MUNRO/SCOBIE  
soldiers in

MUNRO ENTERS WITH  
SCOBIE AND THE  
BUNCH OF OFFICERS)

MUNRO: There it is, sir.

(SCOBIE PERS AT IT)

SCOBIE: Odd-looking object.

MUNRO: May I ask, sir, what you  
intend doing with it?

SCOBIE: The Government are sending  
it to the Royal Geophysical  
Laboratory.

66. 2 B /2 CAM SET UP/  
CU MUNRO

MUNRO: With respect, sir. I  
think the Brigadier ought to be  
informed first. I've no authority  
to part with it.

67. 3 C /2 CAM SET UP/  
CU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: You can tell Brigadier  
Stewart I ordered you to hand it  
over. I'll give you a receipt.

68. 2 B  
CU MUNRO

MUNRO: Well, may I try and contact  
the C.I. sir? It won't ...

69. 3 C  
CU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: Are you refusing an order,  
Captain?

70. 2 B  
CU MUNRO

MUNRO: My orders must come  
through UNIT, sir.

71. 3 C  
CU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: Captain Munro - you  
may be attached to UNIT but you  
are still in the army. Will you  
give me the globe? Or shall I  
take it and arrest you for mutiny?



72. 2 B (MUNRO'S MILITARY  
CU MUNRO TRAINING IS TOO  
STRONG)

MUNRO: You leave me no alterna-  
tive, sir.

73. 4  
ON TANK  
UP WITH UNIT FOR  
CU SCOBIE

(HE OPENS THE LID OF  
THE TANK AND LIFTS  
OUT THE ENERGY UNIT.

SCOBIE RUNS A FINGER  
ACROSS HIS MOUSTACHE,  
CONCEALING A LOOK OF  
TRIUMPH)

MUSIC 31

Stingette  
of 'Meteorite'  
'Theme' into

12. INT. VIP ROOM. NIGHT.

(A HANDBELL IS RINGING  
SOMEWHERE.

THE ATTENDANT COMES  
THROUGH THE ROOM  
CHECKING TO SEE THAT  
ALL VISITORS HAVE  
LEFT. HE SWITCHES  
OFF LIGHTS AS HE GOES.

HIS FOOTSTEPS DIE  
AWAY.

THERE IS A SILENCE.

A VELVET CURTAIN AT  
THE BACK OF THE ROOM  
TWITCHES.

DOCTOR WHO PEERS  
CAUTIOUSLY OUT FROM  
BEHIND IT. HE STEPS  
CAUTIOUSLY OUT INTO  
THE ROOM, FOLLOWED BY  
LIZ.

AS THE ATTENDANT WENT  
OUT HE SWITCHED OFF  
THE MAIN LIGHTS. IT IS  
NOW DARK AND GLOOMY (AMONG  
THE JAWWORK FIGURES)

- 16 -

LIZ: (LOW) I don't like this.

DOCTOR WHO: (BRAVELY) Nothing to be afraid of. They're only dummies ... I think.

LIZ: No, not that! I mean we're breaking the law.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh nonsense.

(HE IS MOVING ALONG  
TILL HE WORKS NO?)

Funny how their eyes seem to move, isn't it?

LIZ: Hilarious.

(SHE LOSES SIGHT OF  
HIM)

Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Hmm?

LIZ: Where are you?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm looking for a small one. After all, if we're going to carry it out to the car.

LIZ: Ssssssh!

DOCTOR WHO: Eh?

LIZ: I thought I heard something.

(A TENSE MOMENT.

DOCTOR WHO RELAXES)

DOCTOR WHO: Imagination.

- 16 -

- 17 -

LIZ: Are they plastic?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sure they are.

(HE INSPECTS ONE CLOSELY)

LIZ: But why should these be plastic if Scobie isn't plastic? I mean that was what you meant, wasn't it - about the watch?

(On to page 18)



DOCTOR WHO: If the General has been replaced by his facsimile - then the facsimile must have been replaced by the General!

LIZ: Someone's coming!

DOCTOR WHO: Quick; over there!

MUSIC 32/  
similar to 31/

(THEY SCAMPER ACROSS  
THE ROOM AND HIDE  
IN THE ALCOVE BEHIND  
THE CURTAIN.

HIBBERT AND CHANNING  
ENTER.

CHANNING LOOKS ROUND,  
HIS EYES SHARP)

Very low  
under

HIBBERT: What's wrong?

CHANNING: There's an alien life form somewhere near - I can sense it.

HIBBERT: There's only you and I here and the facsimiles. And Scobie ...

CHANNING: (RELAXING) Scobie ... Yes. Open the doors.

(HE TURNS AWAY.

HIBBERT STANDS  
WATCHING HIM, THE  
IMPLICATIONS OF  
CHANNING'S ATTITUDE  
DEVELOPING IN HIS  
MIND.

HE WRENCHES HIS  
GAZE AWAY AND  
CROSSES TO THE  
DOORS)

HIBBERT: What do you have to do to activate them?

- 19 -

(CUT AWAY TO DOCTOR  
WHO AND LIZ LISTENING  
BEHIND THE CURTAIN)

CHANNING: (V.O) Nothing. They  
know it is time ...

(WE SEE CHANNING  
TURN AND LOOK AT  
THE DAIS.

C.U.'s OF TWO OR  
THREE FIGURES: ONE  
HEAD SUDDENLY TURNS:  
EYES BLINK OPEN: HANDS:  
FEET MOVE - AN EERIE,  
SILENT AWAKENING.

Molto  
Mysterioso

CUT AWAY TO DOCTOR  
WHO AND LIZ BEHIND  
THE CURTAIN.

DOCTOR WHO WANTS TO  
PEEP OUT FROM THEIR  
HIDING PLACE, BUT  
LIZ PREVENTS HIM.

CUT BACK TO CHANNING  
AND HIBBERT.

ONLY THE FIGURE OF  
SCOBIE REMAINS ON  
THE DAIS.

THE LAST OF THE  
OTHER FACSIMILES  
IS DISAPPEARING  
THROUGH THE SHADOWY  
DOORWAY)

HIBBERT: Where are they going?

CHANNING: To take their places.  
It is time for them to begin work.

(HE TURNS AND GOES,  
A CONFUSED AND  
OBVIOUSLY UNNERVED  
HIBBERT FOLLOWS.

THEY EXIT.

THE DOOR CLOSES.

- 19 -

AFTER A MOMENT LIZ AND  
DOCTOR WHO STEP OUT.

THEY STARE ACROSS  
THE ROOM)

LIZ: Doctor, look!

(THE DAIS IS EMPTY  
NOW APART FROM THE  
SOLITARY FIGURE OF  
GENERAL SCOBIE.

SUDDENLY THERE IS  
NOISE BEHIND THEM.

THEY TURN AND SEE  
HIBBERT)

HIBBERT: What are you doing here  
... You shouldn't ...

DOCTOR WHO: (URGENTLY) Ssh!

HIBBERT: Channing will ...

DOCTOR WHO: If you tell Channing  
we are here the Autons will kill  
us ... I think they killed your  
friend Ransome ...

HIBBERT: Ransome ... I had to dis-  
miss him because ... Channing  
said ...

DOCTOR WHO: Channing is con-  
trolling your mind. You must  
resist him. Channing is your  
enemy; the enemy of the whole  
human race.

HIBBERT: (NOW VERY DISTRESSED)  
Channing is my partner ... New  
policy ...

DOCTOR WHO: (URGENTLY) Listen to  
me Hibbert - you must get away  
from Channing. Get away from  
him and think. Come to UNIT ...  
I can help you.



(HIBBERT LOOKS AT  
HIM IN ANGUISH,  
STRUGGLING BETWEEN  
THE DOCTOR'S APPEAL  
AND CHANNING'S CON-  
DITIONING.

THE STRUGGLE IS  
RESOLVED BY CHANNING'S  
VOICE:)

CHANNING: (V.O) Hibbert!

(DOCTOR WHO AND LIZ  
HAVE JUST TIME TO  
GET BEHIND THEIR  
CURTAIN BEFORE  
CHANNING RE-ENTERS,  
FLANKED BY AN AUTON)

What are you doing?

HIBBERT: I was just checking ...

CHANNING: There is nothing to  
check. We are finished here.

MUSIC 34

(CHANNING TURNS ON  
HIS HEEL AND LEAVES.

HIBBERT LOOKS AT  
THE CURTAIN AND THEN  
FOLLOWS.

Channing  
Theme

THE AUTON STANDS  
POISED A MOMENT THEN  
IT TOO EXITS)

SET UP: E B, A

74. 1 E  
CU BRIG

13. INT. UNIT HQ. NIGHT.

(LETHBRIDGE STEWART  
IS AT HIS DESK.

MUNRO STANDS UN-  
HAPPILY BESIDE THE  
DESK)

BRIG: And you simply let him walk off with it.

75. 2 B

CU MUNRO

MUNRO: He had full authority, sir - and two MP's. It was that or a shooting match.

76. 3 A /DOLLY/

MS BRIG.

(THE BRIGADIER GETS UP IN A RAGE)

PAN HIM R. into 2-S  
THEN HE COMES f/g

BRIG: Sometimes I wonder why you entered Intelligence work, Munro. And now Scobie's disappeared! Nobody's seen him!

MUNRO: I tried to contact you, sir, but ...

BRIG: (IGNORING THIS) He commandeers the only solid piece of evidence there is, and vanishes into the blue ...

LIZ & WHO  
INTO SHOT

(DOCTOR WHO ENTERS WITH LIZ)

DOCTOR WHO: Who's vanished now?

BRIG: Scobie.

DOCTOR WHO: We've just seen him. At the waxworks.

BRIG: What the dickens is he doing there?

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing! It's the others we're worried about.

TIGHTEN 3-S as  
BRIG FWD

BRIG: Others? Will you tell me what you're talking about?

DOCTOR WHO: The facsimiles! They're moving. They've just left the Waxworks. It's started!

LIZ: You've got to act quickly, Brigadier, or it'll be too late.

DOCTOR WHO: By tomorrow they'll have taken over all the key positions in the country. You've got to move against that factory. That's their operations centre.

(LIZ AND DOCTOR WHO  
BOTH SPEAK ALMOST  
AT ONCE.

THE BRIGADIER HOLDS  
UP HIS HAND)

77. 1 Cont'd  
CU BRIG.

BRIG: All right, all right, you two! Just explain what this is all about, will you?

78. 1 A 14. INT. FACTORY CENTRE. NIGHT.  
MED. L/A MS CHANNING

SCOBIE ENTERS STAIRS  
b/g

(BY THE COFFIN.

CHANNING STANDS  
MOTIONLESS, WAITING.

SCOBIE ENTERS BRINGING  
THE ENERGY UNIT. IT MUSIC 35/  
PULSES WITH LIGHT) Meteorites

CHANNING: They did not suspect?

SCOBIE: No. All the human soldiers accept my orders.

CHANNING: They may disobey.

SCOBIE: UNIT is being watched. If they move against you I shall be ready for them.

CHANNING: Humans are not predictable. (cont ...)



CHANNING: It is growing harder to maintain my control over Hibbert.

SCOBIE: Hibbert is no longer necessary.

CHANNING: No. We need no-one now.

TRACK TO TAKE  
CHANNING TO  
INCUBATOR

(SCOBIE MODS AND PASSES THE ENERGY UNIT RAPIDLY TO CHANNING.

CHANNING CROSSES TO THE COFFIN AND PLACES THE ENERGY UNIT TENDERLY IN AN INCUBATOR.

79. 2 CS CHANNING connecting leads HE CONNECTS LEADS BETWEEN THE INCUBATOR AND THE COFFIN, THEN PULLS A SWITCH.
80. 3 CS LIGHT INSIDE ENERGY UNIT dying THERE IS A HUMMING NOISE AND THE LIGHT INSIDE THE ENERGY UNIT DIES AWAY.
81. 4 CS LIGHT inside COFFIN increasing Radiophonic THE HUMMING LIGHT INSIDE THE COFFIN NOW GROWS LOUDER AND LOUDER.
82. 5 CS CHANNING CHANNING STANDS OVER IT LIKE A HIGH PRIEST.
83. 6 CS SHAPE IN COFFIN UNDER THE OPAQUE LID OF THE COFFIN A DENSE SHAPE BEGINS TO FORM.  
WE SEE IT STIR AND MOVE...
84. 5 Cont'd CU CHANNING CHANNING: At dawn we will activate the autons.
85. 7. CU SCOBIE SCOBIE: Good.
86. 5 Cont'd CU CHANNING CHANNING: Just a few more hours.. then.....a few more hours.....
87. 6 CU COFFIN (HE AND SCOBIE TURN TO LOOK AT THE COFFIN AND THE SHAPE BEING FORMED WITHIN).

88. 1 B 15. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY.  
 MESS OF WIRE IN  
 WHO'S HANDS  
 TILT UP & SEE LIZ  
 (A COMPLICATED MESS OF SHILL  
 WIRES.  
 PULL OUT TO SEE DOCTOR WHO  
 FIDDLING WITH THEM.  
 LIZ LOOKS ON, TIRED AND A TRIFLE  
 CHIN UP.  
 SOMETHING HISSING OUT, THE  
 DOCTOR SAYS):  
DOCTOR: A yellow and blue .....  
 WIRKS.....  
LIZ: Green!  
 89. 2 CU WHO DOCTOR: Green....What?  
 (SHE RIDES A SCPTICAL  
 EYEBROW)  
 90. 1 Cont'd  
2-S WHO/LIZ LIZ: D'you really think this is  
 going to work?  
 91. 2 Cont'd  
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Of course!  
 92. 1 Cont'd  
2-S WHO/LIZ (HE GOES BACK TO HIS TASK)  
 CRAB TO FIND  
 WHO f/g

LIZ WATCHES FOR A  
MOMENT, YAWNS, THEN  
LOOKS AT HER WATCH)

LIZ: Nearly half-past-five.  
Can't we take some time off? I  
can hardly keep my eyes open.

DOCTOR WHO: (PREOCCUPIED) ... and  
a red! Yes! Hold those.

(HE GIVES HER A  
BUNDLE OF WIPES.

SHE TAKES THEM  
RESIGNEDLY; -

93.

3CU LIZ

LIZ: Just think, the rest of  
the world is sound asleep.

(SHE YAWNS AGAIN)

MUSIC 37

(On to page 27)

DM

/H2/ Cont'd/

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Quiet London Street.  
Dawn.

We see the deserted street and PAN ROUND SLOWLY to see a shop window in which there is a display of men's clothing.

As we come to them the DUTTY GROUP come to life.

We GO IN CLOSE and see ONE OF THEM remove his handpiece to reveal the Auton blaster.

The GROUP move towards CAMERA and the window pane.

NEW ANGLE:

A POLICEMAN in a shop doorway. He is having a crafty smoke when suddenly we hear a mighty crash of breaking glass. He immediately throws his cigarette away and runs to the corner of the road.

NEW ANGLE:

The POLICEMAN turns the corner. We see over his shoulder as he shudders to a halt.

The AUTONS are advancing towards him.

ZOOM IN to them to see their inhuman plastic FACES.

A. C.U. of an AUTON ARM - the gun blasts. A scream.

MONTAGE:

AUTON FACES; ARMS: guns firing; PEOPLE TERRIFIED FACES; running LEGS; Auton guns firing again, etc.

PONG

CLIMAX



M37 cont'd

A FAST MOVING SEQUENCE  
to suggest the sudden  
panic, shock and horror  
of the Auton attack.

END TELECINE 2.

16. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY.

94. 1  
BCU BRIG

LETHBRIDGE STEWART IS ON  
THE TELEPHONE.

LIZ AND DOCTOR WHO ARE  
WORKING AWAY ON THEIR  
ELECTRIC APPARATUS.

WE START CLOSE ON THE  
APPARATUS AND PULL OUT).

BRIG: Are you sure.....well get  
on to the police, man. Try the  
army....Well keep trying!

95. 2 D  
TELEPHONE f/g  
M2-S LIZ/WHO

(HE SLAMS DOWN THE TELEPHONE)

DOCTOR WHO: It's started hasn't  
it?

96. 1 Cont'd  
CU BRIG

BRIG: Yes. All over the country.  
window dummies coming alive.....  
attacking police stations,  
barracks, communication centres...

97. 2 Cont'd  
M2-S A/B

DOCTOR WHO: That's the first  
stage. It'll get worse I'm afraid.

TELECINE SEQUENCE: STOCK.

Montage of large scale  
chaos, panic and destruction.

98. 1 Cont'd  
CU BRIG

16.A. INT. UNIT LAB: DAY.

(BRIGADIER IS REPLACING  
THE PHONE. HE TURNS TO  
DOCTOR WHO)

BRIG: That was my communications  
officer. He says no-one else  
seems to be taking any action.  
All communications seem to be  
cut off.

99. 2 Cont'd  
M2-S LIZ/WHO

(LIZ TURNS BACK FROM  
A RADIO SET)

LIZ: The radio's dead - I  
can't get anything on this set!

(THE BRIGADIER GOES BACK  
TO THE TELEPHONE: HE  
GETS NO REPLY).

BRIG: Dead!

100. 3  
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: We really haven't much  
time....How are you getting on  
Liz?

101. 2 Cont'd  
M2OS L 3/WHO  
Feature equipment  
f/g

LIZ: Now the globe's gone we  
shan't know for sure whether this  
is going to work.

DOCTOR WHO: Of course it'll work!

LET IN BRIG.

BRIG: What are you two up to?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm trying to devise  
a weapon we can use against them...  
not terribly efficient but it's  
the best I can do.....Then you  
must get me to the security area  
in that factory...

BRIG: How can I? I can't even  
contact the regular army....I can't  
even contact my support platoons.

DOCTOR: How many men can you  
raise?

BRIG: Just my Headquarters staff -  
and you two!

DOCTOR: Then that will have to do  
won't it?

102. 1 Cont'd  
CU BRIG

BRIG: I can't raid the factory  
off my own bat....with half a  
dozen men, a female scientist and...

(HE GESTURES AT DOCTOR WHO)

103. 3 Cont'd  
CU WHO

DOCTOR: That may be enough.  
Look - do you believe I'm right?

104. 1 Cont'd  
CU BRIG

BRIG: (A BEAT) Well, you were  
always ring before...Yes.

105. 3 Cont'd  
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Then you've no  
alternative.

(ON TO NEXT PAGE)

106. 2 Cont'd

ME-S LIZ/WHO/BRIGBRIG: (TURNING TO THE DOOR) I'll tell Munro to get the men moving.DOCTOR WHO: Splendid! We've almost finished here ...(HE BENDS OVER THE  
APPARATUS AGAIN)

We'll just test the circuits, Liz.

TELECINE 3:Ext. Multi-Storey Car  
Park. Day.Two jeeps, containing  
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART, MUNRO  
and HALF A DOZEN MEN  
zooms down the ramp  
followed by the Doctor's  
car containing DOCTOR  
WHO and LIZ.CUT TO THE ATTENDANT.  
ZOOM IN CLOSE to reveal  
that the attendant is  
now an AUTON.END TELECINE 3.MUSIC 38  
Stinginto  
factory  
music107. 1 17. INT. FACTORY CENTRE. NIGHT.H/A 'S FACTORY  
SEE HIBBERT enter(HIBBERT ENTERS SLOWLY  
AS IF IN A TRANCE.  
HE GAZES ROUND AS  
THOUGH SEEING THINGS  
FOR THE FIRST TIME)

108. 2

L/A MCU WHO  
FWD INTO CU WHODOCTOR WHO: (V.O. ECHO) Channing  
is controlling your mind. You  
must resist him. Channing is  
your enemy ...

109. 1 Cont'd

LS FACTORY A/B(HIBBERT LOOKS ROUND  
AND THEN CROSSES TO  
THE COFFIN.



110. 3

CMS HIBBERT

TRACK CUT WITH HIM

HIBBERT STUDIES THE APPARATUS AROUND IT, ALTERS ONE OR TWO SWITCHES WITHOUT ANY VISIBLE EFFECT. HE MOVES UP TO THE COFFIN ITSELF AND TRIES TO LIFT ITS LID. IT'S TOO HEAVY TO MOVE. HE FINDS A STEEL BAR, STARTS TRYING TO LEVER THE LID UP. HE IS SO ENGROSSSED IN WHAT HE IS DOING HE FAILS TO SEE THE AUTON IN THE CORNER TURN ITS HEAD IN HIS DIRECTION.

111. 1 Cont'd

H/A LS FACTORY

EVEN WITH THE STEEL BAR, HIBBERT CANNOT SHIFT THE COFFIN LID. HE STRIKES IT AGAINST THE PLASTIC TUBING IN FRUSTRATION. COLOURED LIQUID BEGINS TO DRIBBLE OUT OF THE TUBE. HIBBERT STARES AT IT. THEN HE LIFTS THE BAR AND STRIKES AT THE TUBE AGAIN.

112. 4

CS LEAKING PIPE

113. 5

CU HIBBERT

114. 1 Cont'd

H/A LS FACTORY

CHANNING ENTERS. HIBBERT HEARS HIM AND TURNS WITH THE BAR UPLAISED)

TRACK IN AS  
CHANNING FWE.

CHANNING: Stop!

HIBBERT: No, Channing - you can't stop me now!

(HE SHUTS HIS EYES AND SWINGS AWAY FROM CHANNING)

CHANNING: You should not have left the factory, Hibbert ...

115. 6

CMS HIBBERT  
PAN HIM L.

CHANNING IN f/g  
for 2-S

HIBBERT: Channing, I can't think when I'm away from you. I know what's happening now. I know what I've done ... You've been controlling my mind. The Doctor was right ...

CHANNING: You have spoken to him?

HIBBERT: What's happening --  
who are you? What are you?

(CHANNING SPLAYS SOOTHINGLY  
TRYING TO GET HIBBERT AWAY  
FROM THE COFFIN)

116. 7 H (Rev)

CM2-S CHANNING/  
HIBBERT

CHANNING: We are the Nestenes.

HIBBERT: Nestenes?

CHANNING: We have been colonising  
other planets for a thousand million  
years.....Now we have come to  
Earth.

HIBBERT: Colonising? But what's  
.....

CHANNING: You will be spared,  
Hibbert. You have helped us.

117. 6 Cont'd

CM2-S CHANNING/  
HIBBERT

HIBBERT: I've helped you?.....  
But are you.....?

CHANNING: All Nestenes are one.  
We have no individual existance...

118. 7 Cont'd

CM2-S A/B

(HIBBERT INDICATES THE  
COFFIN)

HIBBERT: And that?

CHANNING: We create an artificial  
life form when we arrive on a  
planet. We have no physical form  
ourselves.

HIBBERT: You're not human  
Channing? You're alien - like this  
thing in here -

HIBBERT: Why didn't you copy me  
- like Scobie?

CHANNING: In time the copies can  
be detected. We have no feelings.  
We need you to remain human.

119. 8  
CU HIBBERT HIBBERT: Then you're not.....

120. 9  
CU CHANNING CHANNING: I am a copy Hibbert  
(COFFIN) Our real self  
is there!

121. 10  
M2-S HIBBERT/CHANNING HIBBERT: So if I destroy this --  
COFFIN LOF I can destroy all of you?

(CR 1 1 33)

(HE BACKS AWAY FROM CHANNING  
AN INCREDULOUS AND HORRIFIED  
LOOK ON HIS FACE).

CHANNING: There's nothing you can  
do Hibbert - nothing.

(HIBBERT LOOKS AROUND IN  
DESPERATION, THEN AT THE  
IRON BAR IN HIS HANDS).

(HE SWINGS THE BAR IN A  
MIGHTY ARC.

CHANNING LOOKS AT THE  
AUTON. THE AUTON  
REMOVES ITS HAND. AN  
ENERGY BOLT SMASHES  
HIBBERT BACK FROM THE  
COFFIN.

122. 9 Cont'd

CU CHANNING

CHANNING: Destrcy. Total  
destruction!

123. 11

CU AUTON GUN

124. 12

MS HIBBERT

(HOLD ON HIBBERT'S  
BODY AS THE AUTON BLASTS  
AT IT. THE BODY FLARES  
UP AND VANISHES, JUST  
AS DID RANSOME'S)

HOLD FRAME

125. 12 FOR SMOKE FX

HIBBERT HAS GONE

TELECINE 4:

MUSIC 39  
Sting

Ext. Woodland. Day.

The jeeps and the Doctor's  
car draw up at a point where  
the road meets the factory  
perimeter fence. They all  
get out and the BRIGADIER'S  
MEN start swiftly and  
efficiently cutting a hole in  
the fence. They all file  
through into:

Ext. Plastics Factory.

They approach the building  
cautiously. The BRIGADIER'S  
MEN get to work on a door.

END TELECINE 4.

18. INT. FACTORY CENTRE. DAY.



126. 1 A

MS CHANNING  
CRAB TO TAKE HIM  
TO SENSOR

(CHANNING IS STILL WORKING  
AROUND THE COFFIN. SUDDENLY  
THE WALL STARTS CRACKING)

SPEAKER: Attention! Attention!  
Intruders in Section D!

127. 2

CU CHANNING

(CHANNING GOES TO A PANEL  
AND LOOKS OUT. HE SMILES IN  
QUIET SATISFACTION, NOT IN THE  
LEAST WORRIED).

# TELESCINE 5.

Int. Plastics Factory. Day.

Suddenly SOLDIERS appear  
from hiding and surround the  
ground. The UNIT SOLDIERS  
have just broken down the  
doors.

DOCTOR WHO enters with LIZ  
lugging their contraption  
between them. From the shadows  
emerges a PLATOON OF REGULARS.

LIZ: Someone's sent your support  
troops after all.

The SOLDIERS Cover the  
UNIT MEN with their guns.  
A REGULAR OFFICER appears.  
With him is SCOBIE.

LETHEBRIDGE STEWART makes a  
move to take out his revolver.  
The OFFICER with SCOBIE covers  
him with his own gun. The  
BRIGADIER lowers his hand.  
While this is happening DOCTOR  
WHO plugs his machine into a  
portable power pack carried by  
LIZ. The microphone is on a  
long flex.

SCOBIE: Brigadier Stewart, you  
and your men are under arrest.

128. 3 CHANNING's POV

VT IS APPROACH OF  
SOLDIERS

CHANNING WATCHING THRU'  
Hole in wall

129. 1 Cont'd

18A. INT. FACTORY

CHANNING & SENSOR

130. 2 Cont'd

CU CHANNING

- 34 -

- 34 -

BRIG: Will you listen to me? This isn't Scobie -

SCOBIE: Order your men to lay down their arms, Brigadier. Or they will be made to do so.

131. 3 Cont'd CHANNING'S POV  
VT LS ACTION

132. 1 Cont'd 18B: INT. FACTORY /  
2-S CHANNING & SENSOR

133. 2 Cont'd (CHANNING SMILES & TURNS  
CU CHANNING AWAY FROM SENSOR)

CUT BACK TO THE UNIT MEN  
and the REGULARS confronting  
one another with raised guns.

The BRIG. LIA hesitates,  
reluctant to fire on regular  
troops. The tension is  
broken by DOCTOR WHO.

DOCTOR: Excuse me....excuse me  
please....

DOCTOR WHO edges his way  
into the centre of the group  
clutching a device like a  
stick mike that is connected  
to his equipment by a long  
wire.

DOCTOR: Perhaps I can settle the  
argument? I mean as to whether  
this is really General Scobie.

He points the mike at SCOBIE.

DOCTOR. Would you mind saying  
a few words in here, sir?

SCOBIE: What sort of foolery is  
this?

(CH. MP)

DOCTOR: Switch on Liz:

LIZ throws a switch on  
the equipment. There is  
a high oscillating whine.

SCOBIE staggers back,  
clutching at his face.  
He falls to the ground.  
Everyone except  
DOCTOR WHO is stunned.

MUNRO: You've killed him!

DOCTOR WHO: I don't think so.  
You see -- he was never really  
alive.

He turns SCOBIE'S BODY  
over. The FACE is blank  
and featureless, a flat  
plain of shiny plastic.

END TELECLINE 5.

MUSIC 40  
STING

(On to page 37, Scene 19)

DIM

134. 1 \_\_\_\_\_ 19. INT. V.I.P. ROOM. DAY.  
MS SCOBIE

135. 2 \_\_\_\_\_ (SCOBIE COMES TO LIFE. HE  
CU SCOBIE BLINKS, STIRS, THEN STEPS  
OFF THE Dais. HE LOOKS  
AROUND HIM WITH UTTER INCOM-  
PREHENSION)

TELLCINE 6

Int. Plastics Factory. DAY

Explanations practically  
over. The OFFICER has grasped  
the general situation with  
quick military simplicity.

BRIGADIER: I know it's difficult  
to grasp - but that's the situation  
we've got to deal with. You will  
place your men under my orders. Is  
that clear? Captain Munro!

The OFFICER salutes.

MUNRO: Sir?

BRIG: We'd better co-ordinate  
our attack plan.....

As the SOLDIERS talk, the  
DOCTOR catches LIZ'S eye. They  
start moving towards the  
Security Area.

LIZ: Doctor, where are we going?

DOCTOR: If we're quickly dead, we  
can save everybody a lot of trouble.

136. CHANNING'S POV  
GROUP SHOT  
BRIG/MUNRO/OFFICER  
after WHO has left

137. 1 \_\_\_\_\_ 19A. INT. FACTORY/  
CHANNING & SENSOR  
as shot 132

(CHANNING LOOKING THRU'  
PANEL SEES WHAT IS HAPPENING)

138. 2 \_\_\_\_\_  
CU CHANNING  
as shot 133



LIZ and the Doctor see the AUTONS appearing from Security AREA. Just in time they manage to dodge round the machinery. An AUTON is moving in their direction. It sees them a fraction too late. The DOCTOR jabs the MIKE towards it as it brings its arm up.

DOCTOR: Brigadier! (SHOUTING)  
They're coming!

DOCTOR: Now!

LIZ presses the switch.  
The AUTON slumps to the ground.  
But other AUTONS appear from the SECURITY AREA. LIZ and the DOCTOR hide behind the machinery as they pass. 5 or 6 AUTONS fire at the soldiers, driving them back to:

/ MUSIC 41/

DOCTOR: (PLEASED) There you are!  
Who said we'd got the wrong frequency?

Ext. Plastics Factory. Day.

The AUTONS are advancing. The SOLDIERS fire at them with little effect. The battle rages, the AUTONS keeping the upper hand.

MURRO: We can't hold them, sir.

BRIG: Fall back!

END TELECINE SIX.

139. CHANNING's POV  
VT LS RETREATING SOLDIERS

140. 1 CU CHANNING as for 133 20. INT. FACTORY CENTRE. DAY.

(ON TO PAGE 39)

141.	2	CS SENSOR	(CHANNING IS WATCHING THE SCENE IN THE OUTER AREA THROUGH THE PANEL. HE TURNS, SATISFIED WITH THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING. AND MOVES BACK TOWARDS THE COFFIN. AS HE DOES SO WE SEE OVER HIS SHOULDER. THE DOCTOR LIFTS HIMSELF INTO VIEW. HE DROPS DOWN INTO THE ROOM. HE CARRIES THE MIKE CAREFULLY TOWARDS CHANNING.
142.	3	B MS COFNNING. TAKE TO COFFIN	
143.	4	J DOOR OPENS SEE WHO & LIZ	
144.	3	Cont'd CHANNING f/g WHO b/g	CHANNING, STUDYING THE FORM IN THE COFFIN WHICH NOW APPEARS EVEN MORE SOLID THAN IT WAS BEFORE BECOMES AWARE OF THE DOCTOR'S PRESENCE. HE TURNS CALMLY).

CHANNING: You're too late.

DOCTOR WHO: On this planet there is a saying that it is never too late.

(DOCTOR WHO LOOKS AT THE DOFFIN)

DOCTOR: What is that?

CHANNING: A life form perfectly adapted for survival and conquest on this planet.

(ALL THE TIME THE DOCTOR IS MOVING CLOSER TO CHANNING)

DOCTOR WHO: And that is your real physical form is it?

CHANNING: No - we have no individual identity.

DOCTOR: So you live as a group - you can be destroyed as a group.

CHANNING: You can't destroy us. Our main swarm of colonists will soon be on their way.

TAKE THEM TO  
SENSOR

DOCTOR: I destroyed your facsimile of Scobie. I can destroy all of you.

CHANNING: Nothing can stop us now.

(ON TO PAGE 40A)

TELECINE 7

MUSIC 42

Ext. Plastics Factory Day.

The battle is still raging.  
The SOLDIERS are still falling  
back before the AUTOMS.

Int. Plastics Factory. Day.      INT. PLASTICS FACTORY

CUT TO LIZ: With the electronic      SHOTS TO BE ARRANGED  
box beneath the panel, waiting  
and tense.....

The COFFIN lid slides back and  
out of the interior emerges  
the creature that has grown  
there. It towers over the  
DOCTOR.

DOCTOR:      Liz! Liz! Now!

LIZ crouched in hiding, presses  
the switch on the electronic  
box.

We hear the oscillating whine.  
The DOCTOR is almost under the  
MONSTER when it goes berserk. It  
threshes around the room, ret-  
reating from the intolerable  
pain the DOCTOR has caused it.  
The MONSTER is dissolving into  
a shapeless puddle. Its noise  
diminishes. CHANNING is cast  
to one side. His face has  
disappeared. The DOCTOR wipes  
his forehead. He goes to the  
wall panel and looks down at  
LIZ.

CUT TO LIZ: crouched by the  
panel. She looks up at the  
DOCTOR in relief.

CUT TO:      DOCTOR:      I think you can switch  
                                 off now, my dear.

Ext. Plastics Factory. Day.

All the AUTOMS reel and crash to  
the floor. The SOLDIERS cease  
fire.....

END TELECINE 7



145. 1 B 21. INT. UNIT LAB. DAY / /M42 Cont'd/
- GROUP SHOT  
ROUND BENCH  
BRIG/LIZ/WHO
- (THE BRIGADIER IS WITH  
LIZ AND THE DOCTOR.  
THEY ARE EXAMINING HIS  
ELECTRONIC BOX OF  
TRICKS)
- LIZ: Basically, it's the same as  
an E.C.T. machine - electric  
convulsion therapy.
- DOCTOR WHO: Only much more power-  
ful.
- BRIG: Well, it worked! Doctor,  
these Nestenes -- will they try  
again?
- DOCTOR WHO: Possibly. There're  
telepathic so they know what  
happened.
- BRIG: And that's why they all  
collapsed - when you destroyed their  
leader?
146. 2
- MCU LIZ
- LIZ: But do they know how limited  
the range of U.H.F. waves are? I  
mean you practically have to stand  
on their toes before this  
equipment's effective.
147. 3
- MCU WHO
- DOCTOR: That is something I trust  
they haven't learned ...
148. 2 Cont'd
- MCU LIZ
- LIZ: What about General Scobie?
149. 4
- MCU BRIG
- BRIG: Still being examined in  
hospital. He was in a shocking  
temper when I spoke to him earlier.
150. 2 Cont'd
- MCU LIZ
- LIZ: Then he's obviously making a  
good recovery.
151. 1 Cont'd
- GROUP SHOT  
SEE WHO & BRIG to  
tardis
- (THE BRIGADIER LAUGHS.  
THE DOCTOR HAS TURNED  
AWAY AND IS LOOKING  
AT HIS TARDIS. THE  
BRIGADIER GOES TO HIM.
152. 5
- CMS WHO  
BRIG IN L. for 2-S
- BRIG: If the Nestenes do decide to  
launch a second attack, Doctor, I  
hope we can rely on your help  
again?



DOCTOR WHO: Before we go into that, Brigadier, I think we ought to discuss terms.

BRIG: Terms?

DOCTOR WHO: Well you do want the benefit of my services, don't you?

BRIG: I think you'll find that the salary ...

DOCTOR WHO: My dear chap, I don't want money. No use for the stuff.

BRIG: Then what do you want?

DOCTOR WHO: Facilities to repair the Tardis! Equipment, a laboratory, help from Miss Shaw here ...

BRIG: Very well. Anything you need. Within reason of course. Is that all?

153. 6

CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Goodness me, no! Don't you realise that I'm stranded on this little planet of yours with nothing but the clothes I stand up in - Oh dear -

154. 7 B

3-S BRIG/WHO/LIZ

LIZ: What is it, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: I've just realised ... I don't even own those! I borrowed them from the hospital. And there's the car too ... You know, I took to that car.

CRAB L.  
TAKE BRIEF TO PHONE

WHO FOLLOWS TO BRIG

(HE LOOKS HOPEFULLY  
AT THE BRIGADIER.  
THE BRIGADIER HEAVES  
A SIGH, THEN GOES TO  
THE TELEPHONE)

And I'll need papers, I suppose -  
all that ridiculous bumph you people  
carry.

BRIG: (INTO PHONE) Lethbridge  
Stewart here. Duty Officer? Good.  
Kindly contact the Ashbridge  
Cottage Hospital and arrange for  
the compensation of the owners of  
various articles of clothing  
removed from there. In particular,  
contact Dr. Beavis, the consultant,  
and tell him that his car has been  
commandeered by a member of my  
staff on a matter of high level  
security. Persuade him to call on  
the police, and arrange for full ...

DOCTOR WHO: ... and generous,  
Mustn't pennypinch!

BRIG: Full and generous financial  
compensation. Then arrange for a  
full set of documentation in the  
name of -

(HE LOOKS AT THE  
DOCTOR)

155. 6 Cont'd  
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Smith. Doctor John  
Smith.

(END ON SMILING FACE  
OF DOCTOR WHO)

END TITLES ON FILM

END MUSIC

FADE SOUND & VISION